

The Democrat



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NO. 40.

The Yolo Democrat

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Editor and Proprietor.

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If paid in advance, \$3.00
One copy, six months, \$2.00
In advance, \$1.50
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cents a line for the first and five cents a line
for each subsequent insertion.
All transient advertisements must be
paid for in advance.

HURRAH FOR MADISON!

A. HAINES' NEW DEPARTURE!

Having moved into my NEW AND REPLENISHED STORE, I have resolved to change my
system of selling goods and housework so
only

FOR CASH!

It will be seen that by adopting this method I
am enabled to

SELL MUCH CHEAPER

Than any other House in the Town and also to
keep

MUCH BETTER GOODS!

My stock, as heretofore, will consist of

Dry Goods, Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS.

GROCERIES.

CROCKERY.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

AND MACHINERY.

Call and examine my NEW STOCK. I am
convinced I can satisfy the most fastidious
customer, both as to the quality of Goods and their
cheapness.

The Cash System is the Only System.

Examine my Stock before going elsewhere.

A. HAINES,
Madison, Yolo County, Cal.

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

FORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who
resided in Woodland, and patented in Decem-
ber, 1878. It is well known in this country as
being superior to any that has ever been used
here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into
another, and when put together can be drawn
off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind
or pushed over by Livestock. It can be made
any height or length of panels to suit. It is
very easily put together and taken apart, as it
locks itself, and two men and teams will take
down, move and put up again—anywhere
within a mile—two miles in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal
Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at
Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lum-
ber Yard.

Woodland, and N. L. DREW'S YARD, in
Sacramento, 191W

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,

FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY!

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons,
Agents for Butterick's Patterns; also
The Remington Sewing Machine and
Attachments.

S. A. WOLFE,
PHOTOGRAPHER,

S. W. Cor. 4th and 5th Street, Sacramento.

First-Class Work a SPECIALTY.

191W

HOME MADE SHIRTS,

Of the Very Best Quality.

And warranted to fit, for \$1.75 and \$2 each—as
good as traveling agents sell for \$3. Pair-
wise home made shirts by giving your orders
to Mrs. F. C. CLOKE, Cashier or
Manager, Masonic Block Woodland.

AITKEN & FISH,

PREMIUM

PIONEER MARBLE WORKS

177 R. St., bet. 7th and 8th,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

191W

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE!

Opposite College, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

Full stock of Stationery & School Books.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANDIES, TOYS,
Pictures, Frames, Brackets, Ammunition,
Cutlery and Variety Goods. Catholice
Books and Pictures a specialty.

GEO. C. ST. LOUIS.

WANTED

By a resident of New York, thoroughly com-
petent, a position as Assistant Editor or Proof-
reader, Correspondent, Clerk, Cashier or
Bookkeeper, Railway "Rate" Clerk, or any
situation where honest and capacity will be
an object as a permanent and progressive
situation. Address: W. C. R. E.,
P. O. Box 123, New York.

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.

A beautiful set of teeth on fine gold plate
(20 kar.) for \$50. Full set for \$80.
Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs)
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. 191W

WOODLAND RACE-TRACK!

J. M. PARKER, Lessee and Prop'r.

Has taken charge of this popular track and
invites the patronage of horse men and the
public. Every thing will be conducted strat-
ely on the square. 191W

100,000 CASES

—OF—

SIMMOND'S NABOB WHISKY

Sold on the Pacific Coast during the
year 1878.

It is a GREAT REMEDY, strongly
recommended by the Medical Faculty for all
cases of

Nervousness, Debility,
Weakness, Indigestion, Chills,
Fever, Etc.

Consumers are referred to the following ex-
cerpt, from the report of an eminent Public
Analyst:

This is a pure barley and wheat spirit, re-
markable in fragrance, which imparts a
delicate aroma, at the same time greatly in-
creasing its value as a digestive stimulant.
The solid residue contains a large amount of
oil, which imparts to the whisky one of its
valuable individual qualities. The amount of
the residue from the whisky is free from
any generally used in adulterating. In fact
in two words, Simmonds' Nabob is the
PUREST WHISKY, and will not only sup-
ply a public want, but that whiskeys are so gen-
erally adulterated, but will be of the greatest
value to the physician in those numerous
cases where pure whiskeys are the most useful
of all medicines. L. C. COOK, M. D.

None genuine without the name "G. Simmonds"
across the cork.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,

SOLE AGENTS FOR WOODLAND
AND YOLO COUNTY, CAL.

191W

H. WACHHORST,

IMPORTING

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

79 J St., Sacramento,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STS.

Invites attention to his Magni-
ficent

Genuine Sterling Silverware!

Ornamental and for the Table—25 fine, war-
ranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and
brilliant finish, fine silverware, and silver
of Silver Forks and Spoons.

JEWELRY—My selection is one of the
finest and most valuable in the State. In Di-
amond Sets, Stone Cameos, Amethysts, Coral
and Solid Gold Sets.

REPAIRS—An endless variety of every de-
scription from plain Solid Gold to the most
elaborate Diamond Settings.

CHAINS—Open, Neck, Opera Girdle, Chat-
elaine and Vest Chains, all the new elegant pat-
terns.

WATCHES—Locketts, Charms, Sleeve But-
tons, Necklaces, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold
Headbands, etc.

WATCHES—Chronometers, Chrono-
graphs (quarter and one fifth second) for im-
mense variety of watches, and Swiss watches,
American watches from the best manufac-
turers, which will forward to any part of the
country at factory prices.

CLOCKS—From the plainest to the finest
French pendules.

DEALERS in these articles from the Interior
will be allowed a liberal discount.

Orders Promptly Filled.

Chronometers, watches, Clocks and Jewelry
repairs by the best of workmen and war-
ranted.

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will be allowed a liberal discount.

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WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and
Weekly, \$1 per month, or in advance \$10 a year.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

R. H. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher
of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE, Attorney-at-Law, office in
Court House.

W. D. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law,
office in Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Pub-
lic, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counselor at
Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and
Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

R. F. FROST, Attorney and Counselor,
Land Agent, one door west of Express Office.

G. H. HARPER, Attorney and Counselor at
Law, office in Bank building.

E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary
Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, GRANT & GRANT, Attorneys
and Counselors at Law, Excelsior Block.

D. H. BIRLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice
of the Peace, office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and
General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache
Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer,
Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

D. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elton &
Walker's Drug Store, Excelsior Block.

D. GEORGE H. JACKSON, office over Weber's
Drug Store, west side of Express Office.

D. R. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon,
office at Froster's Drug Store.

D. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon,
office at Froster's Drug Store.

D. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon,
office at Froster's Drug Store.

D. R. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon,
office at Mack Weber's Drug Store.

D. W. T. LUCAS, office over Weber's
Drug Store, one door west of Express Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physi-
cian, office over Mack of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up
stairs Bank Building.

D. R. L. WELCHES, German Physician, office
and res. First st., first house south of Main.

D. R. L. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Main
St. (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

D. R. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office
over Weber's drug store.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Propri-
etor, corner Main and 4th Sts.

PORTER HOTEL, J. J. McConnell, Proprietor,
Main Street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence,
Main Street, between Second and Third streets.

TACKNEY HOUSE, John Tackney, Prop'r,
Main Street, between Second and Third streets.

WELCHES, German Physician, office
and res. First st., first house south of Main.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor,
south side of Main, west of R. R. St.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Denney, Prop-
rietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. David-
son, Proprietor, Main Street, between
Second and Third streets.

W. M. RAWSON, Private Boarding House,
Masonic Block, East Main Street.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

J. G. SCHWALB, Groceries and Provisions,
opposite Washington Hotel, Main Street.

J. L. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits,
Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third st.

T. J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits,
Vegetables, etc., Main Street, near Second.

J. H. EATON & SON, Groceries and Provisions,
Deutscher, Fruits, etc., Cor. Main and First.

C. H. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions,
Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods,
Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A. ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing,
Furnishings Goods, etc., White House.

CHARM & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing,
Boots, Groceries, etc., Catholic Church.

CONSLIN & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing,
Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN.

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Lended
and Exchange, draw on all parts of the world.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store grain, etc.,
office in Excelsior Block.

AUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in
Grain, Wool, etc., in Express Office.

GEO. D. FINE, Life, Accident and Fire
Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. Block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain,
Wool, etc., office near Bank of Woodland.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F.
Moore agent, one door west of Bank.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, ETC.

R. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing,
Ropette Tackney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Ma-
chinery, First Street, north of Main.

R. SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Black-
smith; shop on First Street, north of Main.

DUNPHY & STOCKING, Blacksmiths,
Horseshoers, etc., opp. Exchange Hotel.

B. F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc.,
southeast corner Main and Second streets.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker,
Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash's Hall.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

C. W. PRISTON, Drugs, Paints, Perfumery,
etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

J. R. ELSTON, Drugs, Paints, Stationery,
Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Drugs, Med-
icines, etc., 1 door west of Express Office.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
Furnishings, Tools, etc., Main Street.

S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming
Implement, Machinery, etc., College Block.

H. KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water
Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., near Water Works.

D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks,
Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and
Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

VARIETY STORES.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Haffy, Groceries,
Tobacco, etc., north side of Main st.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candles, Nuts,
Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Sables.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS.

PLANING MILLS, Caldwell Bros. Prop's
also Contractors, etc., near Water Works.

RAILROAD PLANING MILLS, H. D. White
also Contractors, etc., near Depot.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton
& Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Peckman
& Smith, First Street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES,
Union Hotel, opposite Exchange Hotel.

LOOKARD LIVERY STABLES, T. C. Peck-
man, Main Street, near Third.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES,
Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and R. R. Sts.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

BENNETT BROS., Fashionable Merchant Tail-
ors, north side of Main, west of Railroad st.

A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor,
College Block.

ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc.,
College Block.

BOOTS AND SHOEMAKERS, Wm. Williams,
one door west of Adams Street.

The Holy Democrat.

WOODLAND, CALIF.,
THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1879.

Nelly.

BY IRVING RUSSELL.

Not long ago—perhaps not long—
My soul heard no discordant tone,
For love and youth's sweet matin song
It harked to, and that alone;

But now the song is hushed—it hears
Strange music, in a harsher key,
For every sound a dirge appears
Since Nelly died, who lived for me.

The summer of my life is past—
Eternal winter reigns instead—
For how, for me, could summer last,
When she, my only love, is dead?

Sweet Nelly! would thou couldst be yet,
My only day, my only light!
But thou art gone, and I am left—
And every day, to me, is night.

Yet, be the darkness e'er so deep,
Let no more sun arise for me;
For night can soothe my heart to sleep,
And Nelly, then I'll dream of thee!

—MADAME HOLIDAY SCRIBER.

All For Love.

There was something sharp in Mr. St. John's glance as he questioned little Rosetta, his cousin's maid—"Do you know where Miss Beatrix is?"

"Yes, sir; she's in the garden with Mr. Le Blond and the young gentlemen."

At this answer the sharpness of Forrest St. John's glance increased, and, turning from the door of Redwood, he passed quickly along the terrace.

At the end he stopped before descending the steps, and looked down the broad garden path. He saw plainly the group there under the locusts—a regally beautiful young lady in purple silk; two dark-eyed boys leaning upon her lap; a young, fair-complexioned man standing so as to overlook the book upon which the eyes of all were fixed.

It was certainly a peaceful scene, yet the eyes of Forrest St. John grew blood-shot and sullen as he stood surveying the group.

Descending the steps, he advanced slowly, never removing his baleful gaze until he was face to face with the young lady. She looked up. First surprise, then observation, then offense, showed themselves in her mobile countenance. She turned silently again to her book.

"I wish to speak to you, Tris," he said, "as soon as I am at leisure. Go on, Reginald."

"It is Max's turn now," responded the elder of Miss St. John's young brothers.

She turned the book in her lap so that Max could continue his reading of German. A lurid flash of anger overspread her cousin's florid face.

He waited with what grace he could until it was Miss St. John's pleasure to give him a hearing.

Unconscious as she appeared, her face had grown clouded, and the pleased look had fled, too, from the features of Paul Le Blond. The boys only appeared totally indifferent to the presence of the new arrival, who stood whipping his boot-heel with his slender riding-whip. As soon as the last word of the lesson was pronounced, Le Blond extended his hand to the younger boy.

"Come, Max, we have detained your sister longer than was necessary. I have enjoyed it," answered Miss St. John, rising and shaking out the folds of purple silk crushed by her brother's resting arm.

"They do so well!" The boys turned gratefully at her praise, kissed and embraced her.

When they had turned aside with their tutor she joined her cousin, who had advanced impatiently a few steps up the main path.

"I wish to know," he began, at once, "what need there is of your mixing yourself up with the boys' lessons. Isn't Le Blond capable?"

"He does not teach German, and I gained quite a good knowledge of it while abroad," answered his companion, indifferently arranging the lace around her wrist, though it was evident that Mr. Forrest St. John was in a foaming passion.

"Then let them go without learning German! They have lessons enough, and it only encourages him."

"Encourages whom, if you please?" "Le Blond. He watches for a chance to speak to you, day or night, and you know it."

A color like the glint of an opal came into Tris St. John's oval cheek, and she did not speak. Her cousin's watching eyes saw. "He foamed over."

"A white-faced adventurer, who would like to be master here! And it's a burning shame to you, Tris, that you are flattered by it! Any lady would resent it as an insult."

"Stop, if you please!" "I beg your pardon," muttered the other, sullenly. "I did not mean that. Come, Tris, give up the German lessons, or send that Le Blond away. To please me," he added.

A faint smile curled Beatrix's beautiful lips at the last words.

"I cannot please you in this matter, Forrest."

He choked an angry answer.

"It is desirable that the boys have early lessons in German. And I know of no reason why Paul Le Blond should be sent away. He teaches and disciplines the boys well."

"If you don't dismiss him I shall, Tris."

"By what authority?" coolly.

"By the authority of my relationship and right to prevent you from throwing yourself away on a poverty-stricken fellow who is nobody known."

"I do not think that I shall wed Le Blond until he asks me"—with a curious smile.

"He'll send me the impudence to do that with the encouragement you give him."

Miss St. John's fine black brows had contracted, and her curly curls touched a burning color in her cheeks; and when her cousin added, "You mean to marry him, but by Heaven you shall not!" she stopped in the path.

"Forrest," she said, "I hate reproaches and recriminations, but there is no other way with you. You are not fit to govern your own life, and you will not submit to interference in my affairs."

The florid face was quite white now. The sullen black eyes were fixed upon the ground.

But Forrest St. John controlled his rage.

"I beg your pardon, Tris; but you do not owe me a passion. I don't mean to interfere in your affairs, of course. You can marry whom you like."

He turned away with downcast countenance and boiling heart, leaving her to go alone to the house. Tris entered the great hall of Fairfields alone. The door clanged after her. She went up to her chamber. There the beautiful cheeks cooled slowly. Her face grew calm, introspective.

"Sweet with the bitter," she murmured. "Does Paul Le Blond watch for my coming? Does he love me? He is a loyal, true-hearted gentleman, and—"

The confession she made under her breath brightened again the dreaming eyes of the beautiful head.

Down the avenue walked Forrest St. John, gnawing a white lip.

"I'll conquer her yet. I mean to be master here. She shall marry me!"

Paul Le Blond sat alone in the school-room. The boys, permitted a half-holiday, had gone to town with their ponies. Beatrix had gone with them on her graceful filly.

Paul Le Blond held a book in his hand. It was open where a knot of rose-colored ribbon lay between the pages. He closed it quickly at sound of a step at the door. Mr. St. John entered.

"Miss St. John wishes you to go and get the German books for the boys," he was speaking of last evening," he said, in the ungracious way in which he spoke habitually to the tutor of his young cousins.

"Certainly," replied Paul, rising with alacrity.

He was lithe, active, graceful, his fair, spiritual face in strong contrast with St. John's over-indulged and sensuous shape.

The other hated him for the clear, dark-gray eyes which always looked into his without flinching.

"You will have to go and return along the shore. Miss St. John wants you back before two," he said, turning from the room as Paul, with a smile, replied for his part.

Along the shore the little waves were rocking in the sunshine. The tide was out, so that he went down in the sands to see their sparkle and white-fretting about the rocks. The sky hung above of a pale blue.

He enjoyed it all, as only pure, fine souls can.

But when he came back the tide was thundering in loud and strong. The yellow frothing swept up to the feet of the cliffs, which he had so far abandoned two hours before.

Suddenly he found the way impassable. He turned back in surprise and bewilderment. The water had washed out his path. He was hemmed in.

Forrest St. John received the riders cordially. Even the careless boys observed and wondered at his graciousness. But it was certainly pleasant than his usual surliness. They were about to dine.

"Where is Mr. Le Blond?" asked Beatrix.

"Gone to the woods for the botanical specimens, I believe," replied her cousin.

"Saw a little, quick smile of his a moment ago," he could not resist it.

"Come, Reginald, to your dinner," said Miss St. John.

"Come here a moment, Tris."

The boy stood at the drawing-room window with his toy telescope.

"There is a man under the cliffs," he said, looking up into her face as he handed her the glass.

"What?"

"Tris lifted the glass quickly. She put it down the next moment, as if a rose, every nerve strung tight.

"The tide is coming in! He is imprisoned there! He will be drowned!" she said.

"If you please, mam'selle," trembled little Beatrix, at her elbow, "it's Mr. Le Blond. Mr. St. John sent him that way this morning."

Tris turned, and went bareheaded out of the house. Her young brother pressed at her side. She threw her long skirt over her arm, and over the sharp rocks in her velvet slippers, swift as a deer, and Reginald followed close beside her. They reached a boat, out the rocks, and were afloat.

"Well, now, if you love me, Reggie," the boy did not need to be urged. He was very fond of Paul.

Paul Le Blond, braced against the cliff, the water above his knees, saw the little boat come dancing over the high, sparkling water. The dory soon reached him. A white-ringed hand was extended.

"You would have died if we had been five minutes later," said Beatrix, in a shaking voice.

"It would not have mattered. It would have been in your service," he replied.

But he lay down in the boat, much exhausted.

"It was not in my service," Beatrix had replied. She looked, with a hard glance, at the school-boy, which he laid at her feet, as she took up the oar again. And then she fixed her dark eyes firmly on Fairfields; but her heart bled.

The prostrate man in the boat turned over and kissed the little velvet shoe so near his face.

"Pardon," he said, for Reggie saw; "but the lowliest may kiss the foot of a queen."

But he held his hand up to Tris's sight, as she saw the blood had dripped upon it from her foot.

"The rocks—I needed to hurry," she stammered, blushing and confused; but in all her life she never forgot his gaze of adoration. "It is nothing."

They came to Fairfields.

"Forrest St. John," she said to her cousin, "I have extended the hospitality of my home to you for years, by courtesy. It shelters you no longer. I will not abide a murderer under my roof."

The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle.

By far the most valuable fruit of the Chautauqua plan, at least in an educational sense, will come from the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle.

This was the natural outgrowth of the Assembly; but it had its origin as far back as 1856 in an attempt made by Dr. Vincent in Newark, New Jersey, to establish a course of home study and reading for young ministers who had lacked early advantages. Several meetings were held in furtherance of the project, but it was finally abandoned for the time. In August, 1878, Dr. Vincent felt that the time had arrived for the resumption of the plan on a more extended scale. His travel and experience had convinced him that there were hundreds of men and women in all the ranks of life who had from various causes failed to secure the benefits of a liberal education, but who were anxious for knowledge, and would gladly pursue a course of home study if in some manner their investigation could be placed under judicious guidance.

They were, however, conscious of their needs, and willing to make the necessary individual effort, but they lacked a knowledge of the right means and direction of their labors. It was to meet this want that the C. L. S. C. was organized. The plan, which has since become the following features: first, it has a prescribed curriculum covering four years; second, its aim is to give the student's outlook; third, it is given to all who complete the four years' course; fourth, it is a series of examinations held by means of printed questions sent to each member of the class (the first list of questions is before use, and appears to be devised with exceeding skill); any one who answers a reasonable percentage of the inquiries must have pursued the course faithfully, as no system of "cramming" would make it possible to meet the test successfully; seventh, a diploma will be given to all who complete the four-year's course (to this diploma will from time to time be added seals for the "special courses" completed, and it may in time become valuable from the number of special seals attached to it, each of which will complete the four years' course); eighth, each member is kept in constant communication with the president by reports and by printed circulars containing suggestions and items of interest in connection with the course of study (this plan keeps alive the interest of the members, and affords a constant stimulus to faithful study).

The register for membership was opened on the 10th of August, and by the 20th of November, when entries for the first class were closed—contained over eight thousand names. From the reports received it is known that about that number are actually engaged in the prosecution of the prescribed course of study at the present time. What is more in mind that the effort is entirely voluntary, that the text-books for the year cost the members about five dollars, and that on an average forty minutes must be devoted to the course each week-day for nine months, the result will be admitted to be exceedingly gratifying and significant.—D. H. Post, in Harper's Magazine.

Reporters and Detectives.

The success which reporters not unfrequently achieve in the detection of crime, and the narrowness of their habits of observation. A detective observes, but observes narrowly. His attention is almost wholly confined to one class of persons. He looks out of his eyes for the purpose of seeing if people act like criminals. He looks out of his eyes for the purpose of seeing if people act like other people; he is on the watch for special and unusual signs, not for those which are natural and common to human beings. Hence, in the course of time, he gains preconceptions of crimes which are not true. He is misled by his preconceptions, because criminals, being human, greatly differ. Moreover, this narrowness of vision in the very nature of the case confines him to a very stereotyped theories of crime and its commission. If the facts do not fit into any of these, he is so dependent on some sort of preconceived notion that he is obliged to invent a theory, and so goes wandering off in a hit-or-miss sort of way, often leading from nowhere to nowhere. The reporter, on the other hand, is obliged to observe even trivial things with the hope or expectation that they may lead up to something important, and not to neglect anything that occurs before his eyes, lest perchance he should miss a good thing. Thus, while the reporter is a detective, the detective is a reporter.

A Neat Stratagem.

"There's more than one way to kill a cat." A man in a certain street in Patterson desired to build a new house. He wanted the house to be of wood, and of a pretty design, as the progress of the work was slow. He had the location of the proposed house in what was called the "fire limit," within which nothing but brick buildings can be erected. The aldermen will not make any exceptions to this rule, but they will grant permission to make "additions" and "alterations" to frame buildings already erected. On the lot where this enterprising gentleman desired to erect the house there stood a little old house, a hundred years old or more. It was a goodly old house, and he made some repairs to this house, or to build an addition or something else of the sort to it. This little house was raised in the second story, and a large new house was built to it, after which all but the timbers or frame of the original structure was removed. The old house now forms about one room of the second story of the large and beautiful residence nearly completed on the site. The neighbors are laughing about it, but they are glad that the gentleman did get the best of the aldermen, for it is a fine addition to the locality and will advance the value of all contiguous property. We heard of the aldermen laughing over it themselves. The fire limit ordinance is too sweeping. In places where the building is not close to the next house, and the danger of fire is small, it would be well to make exceptions; but in the crowded part of the city, where there is danger from fire, it would be right to enforce it, and that is something that has not been done, for there have been a number of frame structures put up in the thickest part of the city since that ordinance was passed, and apparently with impunity, no attention whatever being paid to it by the authorities.—Pulitzer's Guardian.

The days are growing shorter, and it's getting hot, or oughter.

How many acres make one Wisconsin?

Criminal Epidemics.

A shudder passed over the country a few years ago, when Freeman killed his baby daughter, in obedience, as he declared, to the express command of God. What added inconceivable horror to the crime was the fact that his wife, who had been a tender mother, consented to the murder, and that it was approved by a set of fanatics in the town in which Freeman lived.

A common comment on the matter has been that it was impossible for these people to be insane on such a subject; but the truth is that morbid affections of the mind are contagious, and have frequently become epidemics to a frightful degree.

In 1834, when the black death was ravaging the world, a band of frenzied men, robed in black, covered with red crosses, began their march through Europe, scourging each other as they went, until the blood streamed, and singing maddening songs, both religious and licentious.

This moral epidemic spread just as the plague had done. Thousands of noble women and men, and even the poor, joined the mad band.

Forty years later the dancing mania became epidemic in Europe, which was speedily overrun with hordes of delirious men and women, whirling in frantic circles, until they fell exhausted, and often died. The most cruel and cruel punishments failed to check their frenzied waltz.

Epidemics of suicides have been common. In Naples, during the 16th century, the patients, says Lecky, "longed to the sea, and when they were on the shore, rushed with passion into the waves." At another time, the women of the city of Lyons, without cause, drowned themselves by the hundreds, and were checked only by the fact which disclosed the body of a suicide.

Another strange delusion was that of a body of fanatics in Germany, who believed that God, to punish them, had turned them into wolves. They ran upon all fours, barked, and even tore children.

The fanatics in Pecosset disturbed their brains by dwelling upon vague visions of heaven. Religion never maddened any man who was content with the plain duty of his station, but it maddened those who were not content with their lot, and who sought to walk humbly with thy God.—Youth's Companion.

A Secret to Impart.

When a man confidently draws you aside and imparts to your willing ear a secret, your self-importance is agreeably flattered. You will learn that you are the one person in the world whom he believes that he can trust.

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Edinburgh Street Boy.

Dean Stanley, at a large children's meeting recently held in Westminster Abbey, told the following touching story of a little boy from Scotland.

Not long ago, in Edinburgh, two gentlemen were standing at the door of a hotel one very cold day, when a little boy, with a poor, thin, blue face, his feet bare and red with the cold, and with nothing to cover him but a bundle of rags, came and said:

"Please, sir, buy some matches."

"No, don't want any," the gentleman said.

"But they are only a penny a box," the poor little fellow pleaded.

"Yes, but you see we don't want a box," the gentleman said again.

"Then I will give you two boxes for a penny," the boy said, at last; and so to get rid of him, the person who tells the story says, "I bought a box; but when I found I had no change, so I said: 'I will buy a box to-morrow.'"

"Oh, do buy them to-night, if you please," the boy pleaded again. "I will run and get you the change, for I am very hungry."

So I gave him the shilling, and he started away. I waited for him, but no boy came. Then I thought I had lost my shilling; still there was that in the boy's face that I trusted, and I did not like to throw away of him.

"Late in the evening I was told a boy wanted to see me; when he was brought in, I found it was a smaller brother of the boy who got my shilling, but, if possible, still more ragged and poor than this. He stood a moment, looking into his rags as if he was seeking something, and then said:

"Are you the gentleman that bought the matches for me, Sandie?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, here's fourpence out of my shilling. Sandie can't come home; he's very ill; a cart run over him and knocked him down, and he lost his bonnet and his matches and your sevenpence, and both his legs are broken, and the doctor says he'll die, and that's all."

"And then, putting the fourpence on the table, the poor child broke down into great sobs. 'So I fed the little man, and went with him to see Sandie. I found that the poor little things lived alone, their father and mother being dead. Poor Sandie was lying on a bundle of shavings; he knew me as soon as I came in, and said:

"I got the change, sir, and was coming back; and then the horse knocked me down, and both my legs were broken. And oh, Sandie! little Sandie! I am sure I am dying, and who will take care of you when I am gone?"

Then I took his hand and said I would always take care of Sandie. He understood me, and had just strength enough to look up at me as if to thank me; the light went out of his blue eyes."

That story is like an arrow in the hands of a giant. It ought to pierce every heart, old and young. Whenever, dear children, you are tempted to say what is not true, or to be hard on the poor, or to neglect the poor, or to take what you ought not to take, I want you to remember little Sandie.

We Gentlemen in Black.

Timely we can do easily a great many very hard things. It can even disarm a haggard debtor. A Northumberland lion returned home after a long absence in London. A chimney-sweeper had been at work cleaning the chimneys of the large mansions, and he had just finished the last one, and was about to go home, when he met the lion.

"Who are you, and what art thou?"

"I, Your Grace, am your most humble and devoted servant and helper—the cleaner and amender of your chimneys."

"Oh! You have been sweeping the chimneys?"

"I have, Your Grace; and you may now build your fires with solid assurance of peace and comfort."

"I am glad of that. And now, I suppose, you would like for me to pay you?"

"From yourself, my lord, either the pay, or an order on your treasurer."

"I'll pay you. How much will it be?"

"Indeed, sir, it was a pretty job; take me big and little, there were six and twenty chimneys, and I should surely have a shilling apiece, but we'll call it four and twenty shillings."

"Four and twenty shillings!" cried the lion. "And how long have you been at it?"

DIPOPHATE

[illegible]

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, August 14th, 1879.

Geo. M. Morris is the authorized agent of the paper in Sacramento for collecting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Town and County Matters

Editor DEMOCRAT:—An election draws near the political cauldron increases its temperature, and before the day of election it will reach a boiling point. I believe there are more politics to the square inch in Yolo than in any other county in the country. Every body talks politics and every body has a theory of county government that can only be carried out by the election of his own chosen officers. The oracle of Winters, who holds a conspicuous position near the dorsal extremity of the "Foxtail" ticket, has held an imaginary election and finds that his ticket elected by a overwhelming majority, and he is now endeavoring to convince the people that no fraud has been practiced in securing that result. It is the prevailing opinion here, however, that he will either be Garotured or Granted the privilege of remaining in the classical precinct of Winters until he shall have acquired sufficient knowledge of the county and its affairs to prove to his own satisfaction that to be successful in running for office it is necessary to possess a qualification outside of being educated in Oregon. In ordinary cases that would be sufficient, but in this particular one it is not. The principal topic in political circles here, is in relation to the Judgeship, and that has almost ceased to be one of concern, since all parties have about concluded to go for Bush. The office is not a political one, and the Judiciary should by all means be filled by men of competence and integrity. While Mr. Bush's opponents may possess the latter qualification to a very great degree, there is a serious consideration as to the former, while no one has yet charged the present county Judge with a deficiency in either. And admitting that all the candidates are qualified equally, it would only be an act of prudence and self-protection to vote for Mr. Bush. At least that is the view taken here, and it seems to be generally regarded in the same light everywhere.

Grain is arriving in Winters quite lively, some being stored in the warehouses, but the greater amount being shipped to market. The construction of the Y. V. Railroad has certainly been a great benefit to the people of Winters and vicinity in the way of a wheat market. A neat market for the grain in carrying it to a shipping point. In the anticipation of good prices our citizens are jubilant.

Warm weather is the general complaint. Many of our citizens are rusticating in the mountains.

Y. V. Z.

From Astoria Springs.

A resident of Woodland who is spending a few days at the above Springs for the benefit of his health writes as follows: "Those who visited these Springs last season would hardly recognize the place should they return there at the present time. Many changes and improvements have been made during the past few months for the accommodation of guests. New cottages have been erected, surrounded by well-ventilated under which swing hammocks, and the guests enjoy in card and other pleasant amusements. A large octagonal covered pavilion nearly fifty feet across has been erected under which the visitors pass many of the evenings tripping the light fantastic too. The number of visitors, although large last year, has been greatly increased during the present season, and nearly every day brings others who seek rest or rest at this resort, and we are glad to say among the visitors have been quite a number from the Eastern States who have been benefited by the waters. Visiting the quicksilver mines, where Mr. Patten, the Superintendent, is ready to explain the process of reducing quicksilver ore, angling, hunting deer, and other amusements give the visitors enough to do to pass away the time very pleasantly. During the coming winter a spacious hotel will be erected which will give increased accommodations for visitors."

Are They True?

WOODLAND, Aug. 9th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It has been repeatedly stated that Carey Barney promised faithfully to support the Yolo County Convention, that he would stand in the way of a certain aspirant for the office of sheriff; that he had held it three terms and would not accept it the fourth. It has also been stated that he was a member of the Republican Club in Woodland, and therefore claimed no allegiance to the National Constitution party until he received the nomination at their hands. As yet I have heard no contradiction of these charges, and as a New Constitution man and desiring to vote only for men who respect their word and honor, I desire to ask if these accusations are true, and hope some one will answer. He had intended to vote the new party ticket and had intended to vote for him for any man who will so utterly ignore his word for the sake of office. I hope they are not true.

Stabbing Affray at Blacks.

Last Sunday evening a stabbing affray took place at Blacks, in which a man by the name of Edward Bibby was seriously stabbed by one Edward Lyons. Both parties were at work on a threshing near Blacks and came into town that morning to spend the day, and were both under the influence of liquor at the time the difficulty occurred. It seems that Bibby was driving the team and wanted to go home, to which Lyons, who is a young man, refused to accede, and, saying that if he (Bibby) attempted to go it would be the last drive he would ever make. Bibby started to get into the wagon when he was attacked by Lyons, who, having a knife in his hand, stabbed the other in the side, producing a wound which it was for a time thought would prove fatal. A physician was immediately summoned when his wound was attended to and he has since received due attention. Sheriff Barney yesterday arrested Lyons, brought him to Woodland and placed him in jail to await examination. Bibby is under medical treatment at Blacks and it is thought he will recover. Lyons seems to be greatly affected over the matter, and manifests the deepest feeling of regret over the sad occurrence.

The Footprints of Time and Analysis of our Government.

This is the title of a new work just issued by R. F. Root, publisher, Burlington, Iowa, compiled by Charles Bancroft, the celebrated writer and historian. The work is designed to give a complete analysis of the origin and progress of civilization; the relation of the old world to the free institutions of the new; the establishment and growth of the English colonies, and of the United States of America. In fact it sets forth the scope of all the different departments of the government of the United States, and contains a vast amount of information of interest to every reader. Mr. R. A. King is making a canvass of this part of California for the publishers and has, and has obtained extensive lists of orders in Marysville, Oroville, Chico, etc. He is now making a canvass of Woodland and Yolo county, and will call upon our people for their orders. It is a book that every voter and every family ought to possess.

List of Unclaimed Letters

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Hosokim, L. (2) Winkler, C. A.

Johnson, M.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P.M.

The Gorman Meeting.

The firing of cannon, the torch-light procession (numbering eighty torches) the march, together with the notoriety of the speaker, drew together Wednesday by far the largest crowd of the campaign. Mr. Gorman commenced by stating that he was a National Republican, but could not vote for Perkins because he is the monopoly candidate. Perkins ought to be withdrawn from the race. He should, however, if he lived in this district, vote for McKenna for Congress.

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L. WALKER, P.M.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCHES OF YOLO COUNTY.

BY COL. GILBERT, HISTORIAN.

PRESBYTERIANS.

In attempting to establish the beginning of the Presbyterian Church, they claim a date indefinite, that preceds the reformation in the sixteenth century, but their history becomes unquestionable only after that time. The modern church dates, in Switzerland, from the time of Calvin and in Scotland from John Knox, and became fully established in the latter country as early as 1860, when the union took place between Church and State, and it bore the same relation to that country that the Episcopal Church does to England. There are a number of different orders of Presbyterians. In 1874 there were fourteen separate ones in the United States each having its name, such as the Cumberland Presbyterians, the United Presbyterians, etc., and they had a total church membership in America of 1,100, 700 at that time. The year previous, in 1873 as near as could be ascertained, there were in the various countries of the world a total of 30,133 Presbyterian Churches, with 15,774 ministers and 26,785 members.

THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF DAVISVILLE.

The denomination is not strong in this county. There is an organization at Davisville that dates from Nov. 14, 1869, that has thirty-two (32) members. Their first pastor was Rev. B. B. Benham and the successive ones to date have been Revs. J. D. Strong, E. Verne, A. Fairbury and Alfred H. Croco.

THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF DAVISVILLE.

The first officers were: H. Clark, Wm. H. Hampton, Chas. E. Greene and Joshua R. Tuffa, Elders. Those filling that position at the present time are Chas. E. Greene, Wm. H. Hampton and Joshua R. Tuffa.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIANS.

A great revival of religion, under the preaching of Presbyterian ministers, Tennessee and Kentucky occurred in the year 1800, the first camp meeting on record being held by them in July of that year. So many were converted that the church could not supply the new congregations with ministers, consequently young men not educated especially for the ministry were encouraged to prepare themselves for the ministry which they did, and presenting themselves to the Presbytery were licensed. This continued for a couple of years, when an opposition sprang up in the old church against licensing what they termed uneducated ministers; finally an attempt was made to annul the licenses already given, but the Presbytery, dissenting from the action, refused to annul the licenses, and the new doctrine of predestination. The result of the attempt of the mother church to suppress the new doctrine and the new ministers was that a separate organization took place on the 4th of February, 1810, at the house of Mr. McAdams, in Dickson County, Tennessee. The word Cumberland being attached was for no other reason than to indicate the locality where the organization had its birth. In 1873 they had 1233 ministers, 2312 congregations, and 95,408 members.

IN YOLO COUNTY.

In Yolo county the Cumberland branch of the Presbyterian denomination has been the principal one of that order. One of its ministers was the first to hold divine services (of which there is any record) within what is now Yolo county. It was in October 1849, at Fremont, by Rev. John E. Bray, who accompanied the first settlers to the new settlement. The first work in August of that year. He was elected the first Assessor of this county but did not serve, and is now living on a farm in the township of Santa Clara, in the county of that name, in this State. Uncle John Morris says that Rev. Canon, son of Peckham's last week and failed to return, has been pursued through Napa into Mendocino county, and there caught by the Sheriff. —Ed.

JOHN SOLES WAS CAUGHT BY A CONSTABLE AT BOONVILLE, AND THE "ENERGETIC" SHERIFF.

John Soles was caught by a Constable at Boonville, and the "energetic" Sheriff. John Soles was caught by a Constable at Boonville, and the "energetic" Sheriff. John Soles was caught by a Constable at Boonville, and the "energetic" Sheriff.

Board of Supervisors.

Board met—all members present. On motion ordered that the sum of \$250 be drawn on general fund in favor of Robert Terrill and G. H. Swingle to be used in building a jail at Davisville.

On the matter of furnishing the Court House

for wood, the bid of L. Knight was received for 45 cords of 4-foot wood at \$6.00 per cord. Matter of road No. 150. Report of viewers received and set for hearing on the second day of September term.

On motion road No. 140.

On motion road was established as asked for by petitioners, and report of viewers accepted as to damages, which were awarded as follows: A. W. and H. G. Cable, \$80; Samuel Broth, \$15; J. L. Moody, \$5; B. B. Glascock, \$10.

Superior's Meeting.

Superior's Meeting was appointed to examine bridge at Madison and make necessary repairs. The matter of roads No. 146 and 147 continued until next regular meeting. Road No. 145 was also continued.

Proclamation of Governor was received

calling a general election and a proclamation was ordered to be issued in accordance.

List of Transfers from Clerk's Office

Without Advertisements.

Michael Nolan, Frederick A. Decker, Wm. L. Vander, Jesse E. Kays, R. M. McIntire, Michael Behue, George Kohler, B. B. Beale, Ed. George Miller, Kimberly Dinnin, Jos. Smith, J. W. Gordon, G. F. Brown, John Graham, Thos. L. Nelson, Hazel Denham, Wm. M. Clure, Robt. E. Carter, N. E. Archibald, Gumbiner S. Ben, Adam Miller, Chas. Jones.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Governor has issued his proclamation calling for an election on the 3d of September of the crops.

From the Department of Agriculture

we have received the July report upon the condition of the crops.

John Plummer, of Knights Landing, was in attendance

at the speaking of the other night. He says he has wages to sell, payable when Glenn is elected Governor.

A large number of Woodlanders are testing

the curative and invigorating properties of Bartlett Spring. Many more will visit the mountains during the Fall.

We recently met a gentleman direct from

Arizona, where he says the country ranges from 20 to 30 in the shade. He thinks we have delightful weather here.

The speaking by the Republican candidates

at Washington Thursday night was not very well attended, owing, perhaps, to the fact that the speakers were in Sacramento the same night.

It must not be forgotten that the Temperance

people have a State ticket in the field, and although it stands no possible chance in the fight, yet it may receive a goodly number of votes.

The new Constitution nominees will com-

mence the canvass of the county on Thursday night, when they will speak at Blacks. They speak at Davisville on Saturday, August 19th.

A burglar entered a room in one of our

hotels the other night, which chance to be completed by a lady who raised an alarm, when assistance came and the thief was captured and placed in jail.

The Republicans are planning for a big time

in Woodland on Friday morning. They are planning to have a large number of speakers, and the occupants thrown out. One McConnell was bruised severely, but no one was seriously hurt.

We are authorized to state that a Supple-

mental Register will be printed and those who will become of age before the third of September, making application before the 15th, will be entitled to registration.

E. E. Perkins and the Duke of Langville

both in town Monday. Ed. has about disbanded his mind of official aspirations, and is disposed to look upon the struggle with a feeling of indifference.

Politics are all the rage now, and not even

the warm weather can restrain the efforts of the politician. Take it slow, gentlemen, and you who fall to get the requisite number of votes on the 3rd will feel so bad over it.

L. Dryfus has returned from his mountain

trip, having enjoyed a most delightful four weeks. He says the remainder of the party are meeting with much success in the game line, and cannot entertain the idea of returning while the deer and bear are so plentiful.

Extremity is meeting in our neighborhood

of the "seven by nine" calling poor George Gorman hard names, since it is generally known in New York and San Francisco that they were once bosom friends. But neither was a public man then and George didn't do well.

C. D. Morin and family left yesterday

for the mountains. Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. Sheriff Barney returned Saturday with his prisoner from Boonville, Mendocino county.

Wheat in Woodland was yesterday selling

for \$1.55. At Knight's Landing it was worth \$1.87 1/2.

A prominent candidate says he never knew

what a rascal he really was until he came up for office.

Sunday night a fine horse belonging to L.

Bisset died from a disease supposed to have been the glanders.

A full and complete stock of School Books

Stationary and School Supplies, just received at Elston's Drug Store.

J. B. Elston has been awarded the contract

for furnishing school supplies for the Woodland District School.

Messrs. Dunphy & Stocking, blacksmiths,

have dissolved partnership. Mr. Stocking continuing the business.

We acknowledge the receipt of a compli-

mentary ticket to the Candidates' ball to be given at Davisville on the evening of the 26th inst.

The Puget Sound Lumber Company re-

ceived four car loads of assorted lumber on Friday. They keep a heavy stock on hand constantly.

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attendance at the speaking of the other night. He says he has wages to sell, payable when Glenn is elected Governor.

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Democrats

And Republicans!

Dr. G. H. Jackson has sold his late family residence on Second Street. His office and residence are now over Whittemore & Higginson's Drug Store.

Just try one of Corb. Barr's Pineapple Cookies—the best in town.

We hear that grapes in some parts of the county have suffered from the excessive heat. All fruit has been damaged more or less from the same cause, but not to any serious extent. Secretary of State Beck has received a new quality of ballot paper for use in the coming election. It is of a bright and decided pink color—much darker than the paper heretofore used.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Bullock for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna medal for the best in the world, 629 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Hon. Edmund Davis spoke Tuesday to a small audience of town people. His remarks were lengthy and chiefly consisted in defending his own political position, in which his auditors did not seem to take any particular interest. The speaker bored his listeners—what few there were—for about two hours, and failed to discern any enthusiasm.

A splendid gold, stem-winding, stem-setting, of course case, 18-carat gold Waltham watch, made to order for a well-known Nevada miner, beautifully engraved cases, with a full view of his mine and self at work placer digging. This splendid true time piece originally cost \$150 (with chain), will be sold for \$120, and be sent to Virginia City by express, with a written guarantee. Thos. Harris, 211 Kearny street, between Bush and Butler, San Francisco.

Palace Restaurant for Sale.

On account of the death of my husband and a desire to withdraw from the business, I offer the old established and well known Palace Restaurant, which is doing a well paying business, for sale, containing twelve furnished rooms and everything in good order. Mrs. M. Davidson jyl8w

Solid Merit Will Tell.

For all the bitter opposition of jealous rivals to better illustration could be had of the fact that the immense sale already attained by great Farwell and King Kennedy, Dr. A. K. Kaiser's German Elixir. For the cure of Coughs and bronchial affections, with its powerful action in advanced stages and great relief, and numbers of patients have found to their delight not only relief but cure. It being perfectly safe and makes it at once popular with mothers, who of all others have felt the necessity of such a medicine.

There have been more cures of nervous debility, weakness, reproductive organs and paralysis made by the wonderful English remedy, than by all other remedies combined. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mittle, M. D., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, for the Restorative, and be cured. Price \$2 per bottle, or six bottles, \$10. Quantity, \$10. Try it. Sold by Elston & White.

A GOOD PLAN.

Anybody can learn to make money rapidly and easily by the "New Western Bankrupt Store" plan. The combination method which this firm has made so successful, enables people with large or small means to get all the benefits and large capital and best skill. Thousands of orders, in various sums, are pooled into one vast fund, and each shareholder all the advantages of the largest operation. Immense profits are divided monthly. Any amount from \$5 to \$5000 or \$10000 or 10 per cent, on the stock, during the month, according to the market. From the 1st of September, 1878, says, "By the combination method of operation, the 'New Western Bankrupt Store' plan is the most successful ever adopted." New York Independent Sept. 12th: "The combination method is founded upon correct business principles, and no person need be without financial means to get rich by working by Messrs. Lawrence & Co." Brooklyn Journal, April 29th: "Our editor makes a net profit of \$100,000 from \$20 in one of Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s Combination." New circular (mailed free) contains everything. Stocks and bonds wanted. Government bonds supplied. Lawrence & Co., Bankers, 93 Exchange Place, N. Y. jcwlm

REPUBLICANS

AND DEMOCRATS!

NEW & OLD CONSTITUTIONISTS,

BOTH FEMALES AND MALES!

This is no Party matter, nor a Disolution of Partnership, for the firm of M. MICHAELS & CO.,

GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE

Opposite the Postoffice, Woodland.

Will not be dissolved on account of our good health, but as soon as the firm is able to join in the

Holy Bonds of Matrimony.

MONEY is what we want; and for these reasons we will make

A Sweeping Reduction

FROM FORMER PRICES

ON ALL OUR GOODS!

We are Receiving from Auction Every Week:

DR

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1879.

Ante-Mortem.

BY MARGARET T. PARSON.

How much would I care for it, could I know
That when I am under the grass or snow,
The raveled garment of life's brief day,
Folded, and quietly laid away;
The spirit is lost from mortal bars,
And somewhere away among the stars,
How much do you think it would matter then
What praise was lavished upon me, when
Whatever might be its stint or store,
It neither could help nor harm me more?

If, while I was telling, they had but thought
To stretch a finger, I would have caught
Gladly such aid to buoy me through
Some bitter duty I had to do;
Though when it was done, they said (maybe),
To others they never said to me—
The word of applause so craved, whose worth
Had been the supreme boon on earth
If granted me then. "We are proud to know
That one of ourselves had triumphed so."

What use for the rope, if it be not hung
Till the swimmer's grasp to the rock has clung
What help in a comrade's bugle-blast,
When the peril of Alpine height is past?
What need that they should know the reason,
When the runner is safe beyond the goal?
That worth in eulogy's blindest breath,
When whispered in ears that are hushed in death?

No! no! if you have but a word of cheer,
Speak it while I am alive to hear!
—Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.

Tobias Jones' Matchmaking.

BY S. A. M. MOSS.

"I say," said Tobias Jones, bringing
down his fist on the dinner-table with
an emphasis that caused the bottles in
Mrs. Tobias' new casket to rattle to
their ominous. "I say, wife, I have
it now."

"Have what?" asked Mrs. Tobias.
"Why, an idea, a splendid idea, that
is to say, a plan. You will surely get
an invitation to a wedding, Belinda, be-
fore the winter is ended, or my name is
not Tobias Jones."

"What's who?" asked Mrs. Jones.
"I am thankful something is
going to happen; I've stayed at home
until I am tired, and my clothes are
out of fashion."

"If wearing good clothes keeps them
in fashion you might wear them here at
home," suggested her husband.
"That's just the way with you men,"
said Mrs. Jones, "you expect us to
wear our best clothes at all times and in
all places and yet always look new and
fashionable. But who is going to be
married?"

"Well, you see, it isn't a settled fact
yet, but it might as well be, for if
Squire Chase and Widow Hooker
should happen to meet, it's my opinion
they would make a match of it," he
added, as he noticed his wife's
lengthened face. "I think you had bet-
ter send for both of them to come here
to tea to-morrow night. We have no
children, you know, and you ought to
have things in apple-pie order all the
time."

"Children!" exclaimed Mrs. Tobias.
"You talk as if folks who haven't chil-
dren had better have anything to do. For
my part I think I know you work, I
have full as much trouble as any of my
neighbors who have children. How-
ever, I don't care how many you invite
to tea; I'll have enough for them to
eat; but don't think you'll make a match
for Squire Chase, for I know you work."

"Well," said Tobias, "you talk
Dobbin and drive over and get the
widow and I will take care that the
squire is here all right; and mind you,
Belinda, if they are not married before
the winter is over, I will give you a new
dress, and if they are, you shall buy me
a pound of tobacco."

"Agreed," said Mrs. Jones, "pro-
vided you bring about the match."
Just as sunset Squire Chase was reap-
ing in the field near the road, hap-
pening to look up, he saw his friend
Jones leaning over the fence.

"Good evening, Jones,"
"Good evening, Squire. I just
called over to see if my wife is going
to have company to tea to-morrow
night, and she wants you to come and
make one of us."

"Much obliged, neighbor, but I don't
know about it; I've got to reap all
this field to-morrow. If I get done in
season, perhaps I'll come, but I don't
look for me. Who are you going to
have—any strangers?"

"Well, yes, Widow Hooker is a
stranger to you, I suppose, though my
wife has known her for years, and sets a
sight by her. She is coming over to the
north part of the town. I presume you
have heard of her often enough."

"Yes, I have heard of her, sure,"
said the squire. "I suppose she is the
woman who owns the big meadow farm
called the Ox-bow, and manages it all
by herself."

"Right," said Jones, and thinking to
make matters better, he added, "I
know you would like her, squire, for
most everybody does, as a new idea."

"I don't much admire the women
folks who try to take the places that be-
long by rights to men," said the squire,
positively. "Here, Silas," he called to
his youngest son, who had just returned
from the pasture with the cows, "did
you see the brindled ox to-night?"

"No, father; I hunted and hunted
for him, but he's gone, sure."

"Hang the luck! That's just the way
with that brindled, he never jumps un-
less the feed begins to get short, and
then he's off for better quarters. I cal-
culated to turn him into fall feed to-
morrow."

"When Mr. Jones arrived home he
found that Mr. Ellis had been to hire
a hundred dollars of him for a short
time, and as he had some money on
hand, and Mr. Ellis was considered
good for a thousand or two, he con-
sidered to let him have the money. Har-
nessing his horse, he started for the
house of Mr. Ellis."

Now this house was not far from Mrs.
Hooker's, and as Tobias was driving
home, what should he see, grazing by
the roadside but Squire Chase's brindled
ox. There was no mistaking the animal,
for there wasn't a better nor a hand-
some one to be found anywhere
for miles around.

"It's a shame to leave that ox to run
off," said Mr. Jones to himself, "and if
I was going right home I'd drive him
along, but I'm not, and by the time I
get back he will be gone. I have
it," he exclaimed, as a new idea seemed
to enter his brain. "I'll just let down

the bars and let him into Mrs. Hooker's
field. The field has been cleared
these ten days, and she will never know
but he jumped in, and it may save the
squire a lot of trouble." So he drove
the ox along for about three-quarters of
a mile and turned him into the field,
then, after leaving the money at Ellis's,
he went home, well pleased with him-
self and the world generally.

Squire Chase was not at the tea party,
for he was fully determined not to be
the victim of a made match, and he
rather suspected that one was in pro-
gress in the Jones family.

The next morning Mr. Jones rapped
at the squire's back door just as the
family were at breakfast.

"I thought I'd run over and let you
know where your brindled ox is. Mrs.
Hooker says there was one got into her
new farm yesterday, and she presumes
it's yours."

"Much obliged, neighbor Jones, I'll
go right over after breakfast, or send
Ned."

But Ned, like most boys of sixteen,
was shy of old maids and strange women,
and steadily refused to go, so the
squire himself went.

"Why, Polly Wiggin! This is the
greatest surprise I ever had!" and
there was a great hand-shaking. "So,
so, Polly, you are the famous Widow
Hooker, are you? How do you like
farming?"

"Very well, Jerry, and if you can
stop long enough I'll show you how I
manage."

Of course the squire could stop and
was delighted with everything.

"I never thought a woman could
manage so well," he said, "that is in
the house and outdoors, too. I always
thought when men undertook to wear
the—that is—when—"

"Oh, I understand," said Polly, "you
thought my house would suffer from
neglect if my farm was properly cared
for."

"I see, I see, Polly; I thought my
little girl had kerry house pretty well
since her mother died, but of course
it's nothing like yours, when girls of
twenty can't manage at all it is not to
be supposed that girls of fourteen can
be very good at it. Suppose we let by-
gones be bygones, Polly. I have said
I'd never marry again, but if you will
have me I will break my word for
once, for when I said I didn't expect to
meet you, and I believe we have both
grown wiser since our quarrel nineteen
years ago."

"Do you think the children would
like me, Jerry? You had better bring
them over, first, and then I will give
you my answer."

"I don't believe Ned will come; he
is rather bashful, but I will bring over
the other two, Mary Ann and Silas, to-
morrow afternoon. Good-day, Polly."

And the squire drove home with
never so much as a thought of the brindled
ox.

Meanwhile Ned had fretted and fumed
because he had no work to do and finally
hit him with a stick, when he dived
and disappeared. Tongue Mountain
and Shieling Rock are most infested at
present. An old man and woman who
occupy a solitary cabin on the former
have the business of catching and
rattlesnakes and supplying the market.
The demand is much larger than one
would suppose on the part of showmen
and naturalists, and also from the rus-
tics of the neighborhood who are fond
of the reptile as a remedy for the rheumatism.
Doubtless this superstition—for it is nothing
else—arose in the same way as the be-
lief in former days in a new's eye, a
baby's finger, a silver from the finches,
a nail of a mummy, or the baboon's blood—
objects remote or difficult to obtain.

The quotation for good healthy rattles-
nakes at Lake George averages one
dollar apiece, caught and delivered.
Those who do not mind the trifling
annoyance of being bitten by one are
allowed the free range of the rattlesnake
preserves, and may catch them for
nothing.—S. G. W. BENJAMIN, in
Harper's Magazine.

Summers Afoot.

Two years ago, a lad in Michigan
found his health broken down by too
constant application to his books. He
was a clever, ambitious boy, the son of
a poor clergyman, and was eager to fit
himself to help the struggling family at
home.

While in this enfeebled state, he took
a severe cold, which settled on his
lungs. The physicians declared medi-
cine to be of no use. The only chance
of life was a change of climate, and
his father could not send him to Colo-
rado. It was as much as he could do to
keep him at home.

In this crisis an uncle, living in the
mountains of East Tennessee, wrote for
the lad to come to him. He found his
uncle's home a rough cabin on the top
of a high peak, surrounded by pine
forests.

The pure air and the balsam of the
pines acted as a tonic. The young man
lived roughly, slept soundly, ate with
the hunger of a bear. As soon as he
was able, he started out to tramp some
short walking excursions through the
mountains. These increased in length
with his strength.

He remained a year, at the end of
which he was able to do almost any
work. He had gained a new strength,
a new health, and a new knowledge which
no books could have taught him.

Last summer, walking-parties started
from several of our colleges, and the
believers that the idea will gain in popu-
larity during the present year.

In Germany, almost every student
spends his vacation in tramping through
some part of Europe. Our American
boys ought to study their own country,
face to face, by this means.

No more delightful or useful scheme
of amusement could be found than for
a couple of four intelligent, clean-
minded, fun-loving young men to start
out together to tramp through some
State unknown to them. The railway
would soon bring them, say to New
Hampshire, New York, Virginia, Penn-
sylvania, or the great Southern moun-
tains. Then let them go good-by to
railways, stage-coaches, and all the other
trappings of civilization, and let them
go, with a few dollars in their pockets,
and a little money in their pockets, and
let them go!

Lake George Rattlesnakes.

One denizen of this region can not be
spoken of without a degree of respect
combined with aversion. It is the rat-
tlesnake. He flies the haunts of men
and is gradually disappearing from the
vicinity; but, like inferior races of
man, which, before they altogether
vanish before an advancing civilization,
clings desperately to the last hold-
ings, so this reptile retains certain pos-
sitions around the lake, which are in-
fested in a way that demands caution on
the part of the tourist. It is not un-
common to see these snakes swimming
in the lake, or crawling about on the
shore, or in the water, or on the shore,
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